

REUNION.

Not for the quiet evening's grateful glow,
The old clock ticks its warning clear and slow,
And strangely with the freight's fearful glow
The midnight mingles in the silent room—
All silent save the far off murmuring boom
Of seas that autumn urged to lighter foam.
And from the were brown autumnal below
The clock ticks slowly ringing summer's doom.

We sat and spoke not, friends whom chance had
brought
Together from the city's toil and roar,
Companions of bright days by sea and field;
Yet in that brief hour of unaltered thought
We felt, I know, of trust friendship more
Than all the merry summer had revealed—
—Augustus M. Lord in Youth's Companion.

MISSION OF THE CIRCUS.

An Educator in Athletics, Ethnology and
Practical Science.

Every one in these enlightened days
concedes that human nature imperatively
demands amusement and recreation. The
childish mind to which the world is yet
fresh and interesting, and the jaded brain
of the adult, call with equal insistence
for "something new and strange." Granted
the necessity of amusement and the desirability
of their being morally clean and healthful
and instructive, the provider of such entertainments
is a public benefactor and may reasonably ask
for his wares the countenance of the church.

The so-called circus of today, with, I
regret to say, some exceptions, is a widely
different affair from that of the past.
While under proper management it is
decorous and orderly in operation and
composed of features which appeal to
all ages, classes and conditions. While
modestly submitting to bear the generic
title of circus, a genuine tent exhibition
under that name must comprise a menagerie
and museum, the accumulating of
which necessitates a diligent searching
of the whole earth at an incredible
pecuniary outlay. In the proper circus
of today the athlete demonstrates the
perfection of training of which the human
body is capable. His feats of strength
and graceful agility please the understanding
as well as the eye, and if the
average boy does stand on his head and
practice turning "hand springs" and
"flip flaps" with exasperating persistence
for three weeks running after going to
the circus, his physique will be all the
better for it. The juggler shows the
marvelous precision and steadiness of touch
which can be acquired by patient practice.
In the real circus of today the
intelligent lover of horse flesh will find the
finest specimens of the equine race
trained to do anything but talk.

Then the scientific mind is attracted by
such strange examples of mechanism as
the talking machine, an ingenious duplicate
of the structure of the human throat,
giving forth under manipulation a very
human if not a sweet voice.
The ethnologist finds gathered together
for his leisurely inspection representations
of notable and peculiar tribes, civilized
and savage, from far distant lands—types
which otherwise he would never see, as
they can only be sought in their native
countries at the risk of life and at an ex-
penditure of time and money possible to
few. The menageries of wild beasts,
birds and reptiles—comprising every
curious specimen of animal life from the
fenizens of the torrid African jungle to
those of the Polar regions—form a study
that will impart much valuable information
in two hours than can be obtained
from reading books on zoology in a year.
—P. T. Barnum in Buffalo Express.

The Care of the Ears.

Never put anything into the ear for the
relief of toothache.

Never wear cotton in the ears if they
are discharging pus.

Never attempt to apply a poultice to the
inside of the canal of the ear.

Never drop anything into the ear unless
it has been previously warmed.

Never use anything but a syringe and
warm water for cleansing the ears from
pus.

Never strike or box a child's ears; this
has been known to rupture the drum head
and cause incurable deafness.

Never wet the hair if you have any
tendency to deafness; wear an oiled silk
cap when bathing, and refrain from diving.

Never scratch the ears with anything
but the finger if they itch. Do not use
the head of a pin, hairpins, pencil tips or
anything of that nature.

Never let the feet become cold and
damp, or sit with the feet against the
window, as these things tend to aggra-
vate any existing hardness of hearing.

Never put milk, fat, or any oily sub-
stance into the ear for the relief of pain,
for they soon become rancid and tend to
infect inflammation. Simple warm water
will answer the purpose better than any-
thing else.

Never be alarmed if a living insect en-
ters the ear. Pouring warm water into the
equal will drown it, when it will gener-
ally come to the surface, and can be easily
removed by the fingers. A few
puffs of tobacco smoke blown into the
ear will stupefy the insect.

Never meddle with the ear if a foreign
body, such as a bead, button or seed, en-
ters it; leave it absolutely alone, but have
a physician attend to it. More damage
has been done by injudicious attempts at
the extraction of a foreign body than
could ever come from its presence in the
ear. —Health and Home.

Posture of a Sleeper.

It would seem on the first blush of the
matter that the posture for—that is, to
favor—sleep must be generally the same
as that voluntarily or instinctively as-
sumed during sleep; but a little considera-
tion will make it apparent that this is not
correct. It may be granted that, sup-
posing a person to be sleeping lightly and
uncomfortably, the posture will be changed
half consciously to one of comfort. It
would be more correct to say that it is
changed in the endeavor to avoid distress
or discomfort; but even the fact that sleep
is quieter in the new position will not
suffice to prove that this is a better one,
because the sleep may meanwhile have
become deeper.

It is, on the whole, impossible to ascer-
tain, either by experience or observation,
which is the posture most conducive to
sleep, and attempts to lay down rules for
the guidance of bed sleepers are always
arbitrary, generally empirical, and rarely
of any practical value. Those who think
"anæmia of the cerebrum" is the cause of
sleep, and those who think that, though
not the cause, a diminution in the quan-
tity of blood in the vessels of the cere-
brum is a necessary concomitant of sleep
prefer and recommend that the head
should be higher than the feet; while
those who adopt the opposite view, and
think passive congestion causes or pro-
motes somnolence, would have the feet
raised and the head lowered. The con-
founding stupor with sleep may, and
probably has, something to do with these
differences of opinion.

Meanwhile a common sense view of
the subject would conclude that, as there
is evidently some change in the blood
state when the brain falls asleep, the best
plan must seem to be to place the body in
such a position that the flow of blood
through the vessels of the head and neck
may be especially easy and free. The
way to secure this is to allow the head to
lie in a posture and on a level that can-

not offer any obstacle to the free return
of blood through the veins of the neck,
and does not tend to make the blood flow
specifically in any particular direction, but
leaves nature at liberty to act as she will.
—London Lancet.

Delightful Barbadoes.

"I passed last winter at Barbadoes, the
healthiest, prettiest and most windward
of the Windward Islands," said a gentle-
man to a reporter. "The purity of the
air and fertility of the soil are remark-
able. You have no idea how pleasant
Bridgetown, the capital and its suburbs,
Hastings, are. In the hottest day of
summer the streets are delightfully cool,
facing as they do the northeast trade
winds. Sickness is rare at any time, and
when the northern winters clothe this
country with ice and snow, the climate
there is charming. The plantations are
prosperous, and American machinery is
taking the place of the old fashioned
windmills. The poorest negro and the
richest merchant are all the day busy
for the streets of Bridgetown are never
deserted, nor are her wharves ever idle.
Spacious buildings and long rows of
bonded warehouses now line the wharves
and streets, and the 'ading stores are
filled with American goods of every
kind."

"What are the amusements?"
"Horse cars and hacks carry a con-
stant stream of humanity from the cap-
ital to St. Ann's, where the European
military bands play every evening, and
the British soldiery have their mimic bat-
tles during the day. There are other
amusements, which will enable visitors
to pass away the time pleasantly. But
the great advantage of the island is the
blessing it is to invalids." —New York
Mail and Express.

Prescriptions for Laziness.

All physicians are not as frank as the
doctor who, having been visited by a
lazy man who complained of dyspepsia
gave him the following prescription:

Recipe:
Wood saw..... 1
Cords of wood..... 1
Order: To be sawed into store lengths
within three weeks.

Nor are they so frank as another doc-
tor, who was visited by a lady who said
that she was constantly troubled with
loss of sleep, loss of appetite and lan-
guor.

The doctor wrote her a prescription.
"Follow this faithfully," said he,
"and you will be able to sleep and eat,
and will feel as brisk as a child at play."

The lady took the prescription and
went out. She had scarcely reached the
stairway before she opened and read it,
thus:
"Stop at the first shoe store you come
to, buy six pairs of boots, and wear them
all out in three months!" —Youth's Com-
panion.

In the Later Stages.

The other night about 8 o'clock a man
somewhat the worse for rubbing his vest
front too much against the bar was wait-
ing with a companion down La Salle
street toward the board of trade building.
The big round face of the tower clock,
lighted from within, looked down on
them from amid utter darkness. No
trace of the building could be seen—
nothing but the round face of the clock
high in air.

"Shay, Bill," said the fatigued person,
stopping short. "I guess you'd better take
me home."

"W! there's somethin' wrong, Honest,
Bill, I kin see readin' on the rim o' the
moon." —Chicago News.

Sea of Galilee's Fishes.

The classification of the fishes found in
the sea of Galilee has led to the strange
discovery that these fishes do not belong
to the Mediterranean system, but are pecu-
liar and belong to the fish system of
the great inland lakes of Africa, Tangan-
yika, Nyassa and the neighboring waters.
A writer draws the inference that untold
ages ago Jordan valley was filled by
lake which was joined to the Red sea,
then a fresh water lake, which in turn
was in direct communication with the
great lake system of Central Africa.—
Home Journal.

American Diamonds.

Diamonds have occasionally been found
at a number of localities in the United
States; but the crystals are of infrequent
occurrence, and never in sufficient quan-
tities to warrant any extended mining for
them. The total number found is not
more than 200. —Harper's Magazine.

The World's Insects.

In a paper on injurious insects, Pro-
fessor J. A. Lintner placed the total num-
ber of insect species in the world at 320,
000. Of those found in the United States,
7,000 or 8,000 species are fruit pests, and
at least 210 attack the apple. A borer
which had hitherto troubled only peach
and plum trees has begun to destroy the
apple within the past two years. The
successful fruit grower must be something
of an entomologist. —Boston Budget.

Chloroform was discovered, by Samuel
Guthrie, of Sackett's Harbor, N. Y., in
1831, and independently by Liebig, in
1835.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity,
strength and wholesomeness. More economical
than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in
competition with the multitude of "low cost" powders
containing alum or other injurious ingredients.
—ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WALL ST., N. Y.

PHILIP KOPPEL.
MERCHANT TAILOR
BROAD STREET,
BLOOMFIELD, NEW JERSEY.
Dyeing, Scouring and Repairing.

CHAS. W. MARTIN,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER,
Bloomfield Ave. and Broad St.

Specialties:
Choice Teas and Coffees.
Creamery and Dairy
BUTTER.
NEW STORE!
A full line of

First Class Groceries

Constantly on hand.
COFFEE, TEA, SUGAR, SPICES,
FLOUR, BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS,
HAM, SMOKED FISH, VEGETABLES,
CANNED GOODS,
Dry Goods, Fancy Goods and Notions.

Fruits, Nuts and Confectionery. Best Brands
of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, a Fine Assort-
ment of Cigars, Root Beer, Soda Water, etc.

WILLIAM ASHWORTH,
HILL STREET, Near Organ Factory.

J. MAGORY,
New Tonsorial Parlor,
GLENWOOD AVENUE,
Next Door, to Breerton, Watchmaker.

Shaving, Hairdressing, Shampooing, Etc.

SPECIALTY OF
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting.
BANG TRIMMING, Etc.
Done at Residence (except Saturdays and Sundays)
by leaving orders, as above, or by mail, addressing
F. O. Box 351 Bloomfield.
Agency for the TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
COLLARS, CUFFS and SHIRTS.

MARTIN HUMMEL,
DEALER IN THE BEST QUALITIES OF

Lehigh and Wyoming

Well Seasoned Wood,
SAVED OR SPLIT.

Yard on BROAD STREET, Near Inclined Plane.
Post Office Box 73.

Bloomfield, N. J.

R. E. Heckel & Sons

BUTCHERS,
Center Market, Bloomfield

PRIME FRESH, CORNED and SMOKED

MEATS.

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables in their Season.
Also a good selection of

Fresh Fish and Oysters.

Good Delivered. Orders solicited.
Telephone No. 20.

NEWPORT & HEARTT

Dealers in
Pine, Spruce and Hemlock

LUMBER

AND
Masons' Materials.

LATH, SHINGLES, BRICK, LIME,
CEMENT, PLASTER, Etc.

SPRICE STREET,
At crossing of N. Y. and Greenwood Lake R. R.

Dr. SHEETS

DENTIST
466 BROAD ST

NEWARK, N. J.,
Is still making the

Best Sets of Teeth
That can be produced on Rubber

FOR
ONLY \$10.00
AND WARRANTED TWO YEARS.

Cheaper Sets if Desired.
Gold Fillings from \$1.50 up. Silver and
Platina 75c. up. Plates Repaired.
W
Teleph

THE
New Jersey Business College,
764 and 766 Broad St.
NEWARK, N. J.
PENMANSHIP, BOOKKEEPING,
ARITHMETIC, SPELLING,
CORRESPONDENCE, Etc.
At Reduced Rates of Tuition.
—BORTHAND, GERMAN, FRENCH, TYPEWRIT-
ING.
New and beautiful Cigar Cigarettes, Free.
Engraving of all kinds.
C. T. MILLER, Principal.

COLEMAN
Business
COLLEGE, Newark, N. J.
BOYS, MIDDLE AGED MEN AND YOUNG LADIES.
Trained for a successful start in business life at
Coleman College, 707 to 713 Broad St.

The largest and most popular school in the
country. Course of study combines theory with
practice by a system of business transactions
based on real values. No vacations. Rates low.
Graduates guaranteed employment.
The College Journal and Illustrated Catalogue
mailed on application.
H. COLEMAN, Principal.

ART SCHOOL.
Miss H. A. Shibley.

Thorough instruction in Drawing from
Cast, Still Life, Sketching from
Nature and Portraiture, Mineral,
Oil and Water Colors. All branches
of decorative art. Year begins September
13th.

MISS H. A. SHIBLEY,
Belleville, Ave., Bloomfield, N. J.

LADIES!
Do Your Own Dyeing at home, with
PEERLESS DYES.

They will dye everything. They are sold every-
where. Price 10c. a box, 25c. a dozen. They
have no equal for Strength, Brilliance, and An-
ticipate no fading or loss of color, or loss of
Qualities. They do not crack or run. For sale by
GEORGE M. WOOD, Patent Druggist,
Broad St., Bloomfield, N. J.

MUNN & CO.
PATENTS
NEW YORK
After Forty years' experience,
we have secured more than one hundred
thousand applications for patents in
the United States and Foreign coun-
tries, and the publishers of the Scientific
American continue to act as solicitors
for patents, copyrights, trademarks, copy-
rights, etc., for the United States, and
France, Germany, and all other countries. Their expe-
rience is unrivaled, and their facilities are un-
surpassed.

Drawings and specifications prepared and filed
in the Patent Office on short notice. Terms very
reasonable. No charge for examination of models
or drawings. Advice by mail free.
Patents obtained through Munns are noted in
the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has
the largest circulation and is the most influential
newspaper of the kind published in the world.
This large and rapidly increasing newspaper
is published WEEKLY at \$10.00 a year, and is
sent to the inventor free of charge. It contains
all the news of the progress of science, me-
chanics, inventions, engineering works, and
other departments of industrial progress, pub-
lished in all countries. It contains the names of
all inventors and the titles of every patent
granted in all countries. It is four months for one dollar.
If you wish an invention to patent write to
MUNN & CO., New York.
We will make a most careful examination of your
invention.

JOHN G. KEYLER,
General Furnishing

UNDERTAKER,
AND EMBALMER.

Bloomfield Avenue, Bloomfield.

Everything Pertaining to the Business
Furnished.

ABEL BAKER.

Wholesale and Retail
GROCER,

Bloomfield Centre,
Offers to all friends and patrons, old and new
the highest grades of Minnesota Patent and
Winter

White Wheat Flour,
Fancy Creamery and Dairy Butter,

Fine Teas and Coffees a Specialty.

Also a Full Stock of
Fancy & Staple Groceries.

Prices always in accord with New York Markets.
Deliveries Daily.

Your Patronage Solicited.

For Sale,
ON HIGHLAND AVENUE, GLEN RIDGE,
HOUSE,

CONTAINING 11 ROOMS, with all modern im-
provements. Size of Lot 100 feet front by 250
feet deep, with fine fruit and shade trees. Within
five minutes of Glen Ridge Depot and three min-
utes of station on N. Y. & Greenwood Lake R.R.
Price \$7,000 on easy terms.

Also Fine Building Lots
On Highland Avenue and Benson Street, near
passing 1st City Hall, with a fine perfect drain-
age, being the most beautiful and elevated land
in Glen Ridge.
On easy terms for immediate improvement.
H. K. BENSON, Est.

Glen Ridge Cottages.
I will build MODERN COTTAGES, with all
improvements, either for Lease or Sale to ac-
ceptable parties, upon easy terms.

The property cannot be excelled in point of
location, is within five to ten minutes of Sta-
tion, Post Office and Telegraph Office, com-
manding beautiful views, has good drainage
and in places fine old forest trees. Churches,
schools and good markets within ten to twelve
minutes. City water and gas through all the
streets.
Apply by letter, making an appointment on
premises any day after 3 P. M.

A. G. Darwin,
GLEN RIDGE, N. J.

ANTIQUES MADE TO ORDER.
A New York Studio Where Believers of
Olden Art Are Manufactured.
And such a workshop! Plaster molds,
armor, hanging lamps, tiles from Pom-
peii, battle axes with polished blades,
tools innumerable, a large vat of earth-
ware, work benches and a few mod-
els of other objects, cluttered themselves
simultaneously upon the visitor.

Huddled together in one corner, near
a small lathe, such as jewelers use, lay
an innumerable heap of bronze figures of
men and animals, all more or less bro-
ken. They were cheap, glum, grimac-
ing affairs such as one can buy brand new for
a few dollars in any furniture store.

"Where do you get them?" I inquired
of my host—we were on the best of
terms.

"At the junk dealer's for the price of
the old metal," he answered. "The bet-
ter ones—of real bronze—I pick up at
auctions, or at least my son does. None
of that lot over there cost more than
\$1.25."

I gazed and let my eyes wander fur-
ther until they rested on a deal table be-
tween the two windows. Above it was
a gas bracket connected by rubber tubing
with a small iron standard, such as
chemists use. Near this, on the table,
lay two blowpipes, with platinum tips
and several long pronged pinches. Di-
rectly behind these stood a large paste-
board box brimful of bits of glass and
empty homoeopathic medicine bottles. My
host smiled as he caught the puzzled
look which stole over my face.

"It is out of that stuff we make those
Etruscan indecent tear vials you see in
museums," he remarked, while his small
eyes twinkled gleefully. "At least my
daughter makes them. It is easy work.
Wait a minute and I'll show you how it
is done," and with that he lighted the gas
at the nozzle of the standard. I watched
him curiously.

He took a pincher and inserted one of
its long jaws into a medicine bottle, be-
hind the stopper. This done, he twirled it
gently over the gas for half a minute.

"It must heat gradually or it will
crack," he said in explanation. Next,
placing a blowpipe to his lips, he blew a
steady flame against the glass until it
glowed with rosy red fire and began to
fuse. A portion of its surface caved in;
he turned it over, blowing all the while,
until the vial lost all its symmetry and
presented four irregular sides, each in-
dentured. Then, quick as a flash, he threw
the motion fragment into a pan of red-
dish powder, and rolled it and twisted it
about with his pincher. "That is me-
tallo-graphy of copper," he explained, as
he picked the vial out and started blow-
ing. Again the glass began to fuse, and
the antiquity maker, with a second pair
of pinchers, drew what had once been
the bottom of the vial out into a cone
shaped point. A fine rasp was passed
over the entire surface, after which the
growing vial was whisked through a pan
of powdered rosin. It was next dipped
into gold powder, silver powder and
green aniline dye. A final fusing, and
then the mouth of the unrecognizable
bottle was crimped into little scallops
with a wire instrument resembling a
miniature crimping tongs.

The metamorphosis was complete! An
ordinary medicine bottle had been changed
into a beautiful, iridescent tear vial be-
fore my very eyes.

"There," triumphantly exclaimed the
antiquity maker as he stuck the tear vial
into a perforated pasteboard stand to cool,
"I buy those little bottles for ten cents a
dozen and I can sell that tear vial easily
for \$2. That is I can sell it for that if
anybody wants it, but there is not a
steady demand for tear vials." By this
time my brain was busy with a new
problem.

"What do you do with all those broken
files?" I inquired, pointing to a good
sized chest half filled with them.

"Old files make the very best of steel,"
replied the magician of the workshop.
"I melt them and hammer them out to
make the blades of Venetian daggers.
Look, I have a portable forge in here,"
and so saying he opened the door into a
smaller room. Sure enough there stood
a tiny forge, and beside it a work bench
littered with tools. Among them lay a
quaint female figure. I picked it up. It
was silver and quite heavy.

"That is the hilt of a dagger," my host
exclaimed. "It is not pure silver; but
least it myself only the day before
yesterday. What makes its surface so
green and rough? I sprinkled it with
nitric acid out of this little stone flask,
and then washed it off quickly. Here is
a finished dagger. What do you think
of it?"

It was a magnificent weapon, and I
said so, at the same time expressing sur-
prise at the gold filigree imbedded in the
blue steel blade. "I thought the secret
of that sort of work perished with the
swordmakers of Damascus," said I.

Walters gave no information on that
subject, but pointed to a row of statuettes
which lined a shelf above my head.

There they stood, gods, goddesses and
demigods, nymphs, satyrs, dryads, naiads
and nereids, all antique, all more or less
green with verdigris, and all more or less
disheveled. A one armed Apollo was
there; a Mercury, minus his caduceus; a
lapsed Juno; a Jupiter grasping a
broken thunderbolt; and a Bacchante
raising a broken goblet to her laughing
lips. Had there been what they purported
to be \$5,000 would have been little
enough to pay for the collection.

"You would not think to look at
them," said the old German, with the
honest pride of a craftsman, "that every
one of them came from that junk heap
you saw in the other room."

Bit by bit, during subsequent visits, I
extracted from him the details of that
mysterious alchemy by which he trans-
muted a hideous, modern imitation into
an old Greek masterpiece. It is easy
enough when one knows how to do it.—
Dietz Dine in New York Star.

Mrs. Swissheim's Lost Type.
Some highly respected citizens of St.
Cloud, Minn., in 1858, annoyed by the
scurious and latter sayings published in
the "Lane Grey Swissheim's St. Cloud
Visitor," revenged themselves by throw-
ing all her type into the river. Recently
the ancient printing material was found
near the mouth of a canal. Mrs. Swiss-
heim died last year, and it is suggested
as an appropriate thing to mold the type
into some suitable emblem and place it
at her grave.—New York Sun.

S. S. Cox's Literary Success.
S. S. Cox has been very fortunate in
his literary ventures, from a financial
standpoint. He made from \$10,000 to
\$15,000 out of his "Three Decades of
Federal Legislation." His "Prinkips"
is selling well. His publishers think that
"The Diversions of a Diplomat" will
bring Mr. Cox a large return. They gave
him a round sum for the book and will
pay him a fair royalty on every copy
sold. Mr. Cox works very rapidly. On
an hour. He begins work as early as 7
o'clock in the morning. He makes use
of a stenographer.—New York World.

Useful Holiday Presents
Styles of 100 Years Ago.
AMOS H. VAN HORN



73 Market Street, Near Plane St.